

LEGENDARY 1950s EC COMICS!



NO. 5  
SEPT



200  
280  
CANADA

# SHOCK

# SUSPENSTORIES

JOLTING TALES OF  
**TENSION**

IN THE



TRADITION!



BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE JOLTING  
CONCLUSION TO THIS GRIPPING TALE!

# WELL-TRAVELED!



HORACE WAS SHORT AND THIN. THE TYPICAL 'DARFEN WILDAUSTOAST' TYPE. HIS CLOTHES WERE RATHER SHabby AND, AS I GLANCED BEHIND HIM, I NOTICED THAT HIS HOUSE WAS QUITE RUN-DOWN TOO.

YOU HAVE ANY  
AGGERS, MR.  
BAILEY?

I PLAY A  
LITTLE GOLF.  
HORACE? BUT FOR  
GET THE MR. BAILEY  
STUFF! CALL ME  
JACK!



HORACE SMILED SHEEPISHLY. HE  
BECKONED TO ME...

C'MON OVER, JACK!  
I'LL SHOW YOU MY  
HOBBY. IT'S DOWN  
IN THE CELLAR!

SURE,  
HORACE!



I HOPPED THE LOW BRUSH-FENCE  
THAT DIVIDED HORACE'S PROPERTY  
FROM MINE AND FOLLOWED HORACE  
INTO HIS PARTY-PACKS HOME...

WE HAVEN'T ANY CHILDREN, IS' BESS  
BESS AND ME, BUT I  
LIKE PUTTING WITH  
'EM ANYWAY!

WELL, MR.  
HORACE!



HORACE LED ME THROUGH AN UNFINISHED KITCHEN TO  
THE CELLAR ROOM. I NOTICED THAT THE DINN WAS  
LADEN WITH UNWASHED DISHES...

YES? BESS IS HER NAME? SHE'S  
NOT HOME THIS WEEK?  
SHE'S TRAVELING!

OH! YES!  
I SEE!



WE DESCENDED INTO THE DARKNESS OF HORACE'S  
CELLAR. HE FLIPPED A LIGHT SWITCH AND ITS  
CHICKEY GLOW CHARGED THE ROOM...

WELL! THERE  
IT IS!

WELL! THAT'S SOMETHING,  
HORACE!



THERE, IN ONE CORNER OF THE CELLAR, UNDER THE BLARING OVER-  
HEAD LIGHTS, WAS A LONG TABLE. AND UPON IT, IN DELICATE MIN-  
UTURE, WAS THE MOST ATTRACTIVE MODEL RAILROAD-LAYOUT I'D  
EVER SEEN.

IT'S TERRIFIC, HORACE. IS  
THAT YOUR HOBBY?

YES! MODEL  
RAILROADING!



SUDDENLY I NOTICED HORACE'S  
FACE GROW DARK. HE SHOOK HIS  
HEAD...

OF COURSE, IT ISN'T  
HARDLY COMPLETED!  
I... I DON'T HAVE ANY  
ROLLING-STOCK  
YET!

THAT'S  
RIGHT!  
I DIDN'T  
NOTICE!



IT WAS TRUE! THE TRACKS OF THE LAYOUT WERE SPREAD IN AN INTRICATE PATTERN OVER THE WHOLE TABLE? THEY WOUND AROUND A TINY UNFINISHED TOWN, OVER A SLACK RIVER, ALONGSIDE A GREY-GRAVEL ROAD, AND ON INTO A PAPER-MACHE MOUNTAIN THROUGH A BLACK TUNNEL! BUT THERE WERE NO CLUES TO BE SEEN ON ANY PART OF THE LAYOUT...



I... I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY 'EM RIGHT NOW!

SEE? THAT'S FOR SAG HORACE!

HORACE RAN A PALE FINGER OVER THE BRICKS—SANDWICH BRASS...



I... I TRY SAVOR 'EM FOR 'EM? I KNOW JUST WHAT I WANT! THERE'S A BEAUTY OF AN ENGINE IN THE HOBBY SHOP IN TOWN! COULD YOU?

TRY SAYING, HORACE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HORACE STRAIGHTENED SOME LICHEN-MOSS SHRUBBERY ON THE ROLLING PAPER-MACHE MOUNTAIN.



EVERY TIME I GET ENOUGH TO BUY THE ENGINE AND TENDER AND MAYBE A FEW FREIGHT CARS, BESSIE GOES TRAVELING!

OH?

I BLANCED AWAY FROM HORACE, DOWN AT THE LITTLE SALSA WOOD STORES THAT LINED THE SIDEWALKS OF THE MODEL TOWN! I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT I HAD HIS EYES FILLING WITH TEARS...



BESSIE LIKES TRAVELING! SHE LIKES TO VISIT PLACES! MAYBE IF WE HAD SOME EGG, SHE'D STAY HOME! BUT... WELL... WE CAN'T DO SHE EGG...

I... I'M SORRY, HORACE (I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! I'VE GOT A JOB OF MY OWN...

HORACE'S FACE BRIGHTENED...



YOU MEAN? OH... YOU'LL BRING HIM DOWN TO SEE THE LAYOUT, JACK? HE'D LOVE IT!

SURE, HORACE? YOU BET!

HORACE LEANED OVER AND STUMBLED A TILTING TELEGRAPH POLE.



MADE THE WHOLE THING OUT OF SORAP LUMBER? EVEN THE TRACKS ARE HOME-MADE!

THAT'S SO!

YES? BOUGHT THE RAILS OUT OF LUNCH-MONEY?



I SAVED 'EM OUT THE TREN... PAINTED 'EM... AND NAILLED THE RAILS ON!

THAT'S CLEVER, HORACE! THEY LOOK VERY REALISTIC!



I HEARD ABOUT THEM! FOR THE NEXT TWO MONTHS I GOT BY OFF OF THE INTERESTING PLACES MISS WHEED HAD VISITED EVERY NIGHT SHE'D COME OVER... AND...

THE GRAND GARDEN? HMMMM?  
OR, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SPOT? SAW IT TWO YEARS AGO...



ONE FRIDAY, ABOUT THREE MONTHS AFTER WE'D MOVED IN, HORRAGE CONFIDED IN ME...

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE GREAT, HORRAGE!  
ABLE TO GET THAT PRESENT TRAIN, JACK? I'VE SAVED UP THE MONEY!  
GON' DOWN TOMORROW...  
PHIL WILL BE THRILLED!



THAT NIGHT, I COULDN'T SLEEP! I KEPT HEARING VOICES DRIFTING ACROSS THE STILL NIGHT AIR FROM THE WHEED'S HOUSE! THEY SEEMED FIGHTED... ANGRY...

SOUNDS LIKE BESS AND HORRAGE ARE ARGUING!



THE NEXT DAY WAS SATURDAY! I DROPPED BY HORRAGE'S HOUSE WITH PHIL TO SEE THE NEW TRAINS RUN ON THAT BEAUTIFUL LAYOUT! NO ONE ANSWERED THE DOOR! WE WENT IN! HORRAGE SAT BY THE HOUR TABLE, FLEETERING WITH SOME ARTIFICIAL TREES...

HELLO, HORRAGE? HI, MR. WHEED? WE CAME TO SEE THE TRAINS!  
DIDN'T GET 'EM?



HORRAGE LOOKED LIKE HE'D USED ALL NIGHT! HIS EYES WERE RED! I HAD TO ASK THAT INEVITABLE QUESTION...

WHERE'S BESS, HORRAGE?  
SHE'S... TRAVELING AGAIN!



THAT WAS IT... THE WHOLE DEAL! BESS HAD COME OFF ON ANOTHER OF HER JAUNTS! SHE'D TAKEN THE MONEY HORRAGE HAD PINCHED AND SAVED... THE MONEY HE'D HOPE TO BUY THAT ENGINE AND FREIGHT TRAIN WITH...

I... I'M SORRY, HORRAGE!  
FOUR YEARS I BEEN WAITIN'? FOUR WHOLE YEARS I BEEN SAVIN'!



THAT LONG, HORRAGE? I DIDN'T KNOW.

FOUR YEARS? EVERY TIME I SCRAPE ENOUGH MONEY TOGETHER TO BUY SOME ROLLING STOCK, OFF SHE GOES... TRAVELING AGAIN!



IT WAS HEARTBREAKING! THE POOR GUY HAD BUILT THAT BEAUTIFUL LAYOUT... AND HE'S NEVER BEEN ABLE TO AFFORD TO BUY THE TRAINS TO RUN AROUND ON IT...

IT'S LIKE A **BRASSERIE** A LA-  
COUT AIN'T NO **EGGS** WITHOUT  
FRANKS **COM** AROUND ON IT!  
IT'S **DEAD** WITHOUT 'EM!

YOU'LL GET 'EM,  
HORACE! JUST  
WAIT AND SEE!



HE TURNED TO ME, HE EYED WISE... HIS FACE PALE...

YOU'LL HELP ME JACK? YOU'LL  
HOLD MY MONEY FOR ME?  
WE WON'T TELL BESS THIS  
TIME? WE'LL GET 'EM  
BEFORE SHE CAN SPEND  
IT... FRAYLING!

ALL RIGHT, HORACE!  
I'LL HELP YOU!  
I'LL BE AHEAD!



AND SO, I BECAME A PART OF HORACE'S DECEPTION!  
EVERY WEEK, HE'D GIVE ME A FEW DOLLARS... WHAT-  
EVER HE'LL GAMES TO HOLD FOR HIM...

HORACE? JUST A  
MINUTE, BESS?

HERE, JACK!  
HOW MUCH  
IS THAT?

ALMOST  
FIFTY,  
HORACE!  
FOUR  
DOLLARS?



FINALLY, AFTER TWO MONTHS, WE'VE GOTTER THE  
MONEY TOGETHER...

THAT'S **IT** NO MICE!  
YOU CAN BUY THEM  
NOW! YOU'VE SAVED  
THE FIFTY DOLLARS!

SH-H-H! SHE'LL HEAR  
YOU! TOMORROW MORNING  
WE'LL ALL GO DOWN TO THE  
HOBBY SHOP. YOURS,  
AND PHILLY... AND BUY  
'EM!



BUT THAT EVENING, I HAD A  
VISITOR. BESS WHEEDS...

WNA?!

I SAID BYE BYE  
MY HUSBAND'S  
MONEY, MR.  
BAILEY!



DOES HE, I  
MEAN... IS IT  
DEAD WITH  
HIM...?

I THINK YOU'D  
BEST **WORK** FOR  
YOUR **BUSINESS**?  
IT'S NO **CONCERN**  
OF YOURS? THE  
MONEY, PLEASE...



YOU, YOU'LL LET  
HIM BUY THE  
TRAIN, MRS.  
WHEEDS? YOU  
WON'T SPEND IT  
ON SOMETHING  
ELSE?

I HAVE A  
RESERVATION,  
MR. BAILEY? A **LOWER**  
**SEAT**...  
TOMORROW  
MORNING.



I COULDN'T HELP IT! I HAD TO SPURT OFF... I WAS THAT MAD... YOU'RE NOT GOING TRAVELING AGAIN, MRS. WHEEMS? BUT HORACE HAS WAITED SO LONG FOR THOSE TRAINS OF HIS...



I GAVE HER THE MONEY! I COULDN'T HELP IT! IT WASN'T MINE...

HERE, MRS. WHEEMS! I... I HOPE YOU HAVE A PLEASANT JOURNEY!

YOU NEEDN'T BE BARGAINING, MR. BAILEY! GOOD EVENING!



HORACE CAME OVER A LITTLE WHILE LATER! HE WAS BREATHLESS...

SHE'S PACKING HER BAG? WHAT'S UP, JACK?

SHE... SHE TOOK THE MONEY, HORACE!

NO! YOU DIDN'T GIVE IT TO HER!

I HAD TO, HORACE! SHE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT! THE DEBARRED IT!



HE DARTED OUT OF THE HOUSE! I THINK I HEARD HIM SOBbing AS HE CROSSED OUR SHED-FENCE...

HORACE? WAIT? I...



I WANTED TO MAKE IT UP TO HORACE! THAT NIGHT, I HEARD THEM ARGUING AGAIN! AND I DECIDED...

POOR BUI! HE'LL BE BROKEN-HEARTED! TOMORROW, I'M GOING TO BUY HIM THOSE TRAINS!



I FELT GOOD AFTER THAT! I WAS LISTENING TO THE HIGH-PITCHED VOICES ACROSS THE WAY, AND SMILED! I'D MADE HORACE HAPPY AFTER ALL! I WISH I FELT ASLEEP! THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

HEY! IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK ALREADY! AND I WANTED TO TAKE HORACE DOWN TO THE MONEY SHOP FIRST! THING THIS MORNING!





PAUL AND I WENT OVER TO THE WHEEMS HOUSE NIGHT AFTER OUR SEARCH? IT WAS ABOUT NOON? AS WE CAME IN THE DOOR...



LISTEN, DADDY!

WELL, I'LL SEE...

WE COULD HEAR IT CLEARLY, MY SON AND I? THE QUIBLETY-CLACK OF TINY WHEELS RUSHING AROUND ON THE TRACKS DOWN THERE... IN THE CELLAR? WE DIDN'T BELIEVE IT? SUDDENLY THE WHIRRING WAIL OF A LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE ESCAPED THROUGH THE HOUSE



HE'S NOT THEM, DADDY! MR. WHEEMS HAS HIS TRAINS!

C'MON, SON!

WE RUSHED DOWNSTAIRS? HORACE SAT AT THE TRANSFORMER CONTROLS, SPINNING? THE TINY ENGINE SPED SOONLY OVER THE SLEAMING RAILS, RUSHING IN AND OUT OF THE TUNNEL, PUFFING SMOKE, CRASSING ITS LINE OF FREIGHT CARS BEHIND IT...



MR. WHEEMS? MR. WHEEMS? YOU GOT 'EM? YOU GOT 'EM?

YEP, PULLY? I GOT 'EM!

I BLANDED AT HORACE WHEEMS AND SHIVERED? HIS EYES WERE GLAZED... WILD-LOOKING? A LITTLE DROPLET OF SPITTLE DROES OUT OF HIS MOUTH? I WANT TO ARR...



HORACE WHEEMS'S... BEST?

SHE'S TRAFFICING? SHE LOPEZ TO TRAFFIC!

I LOOKED DOWN... AND THE BLOOD FROZE IN MY VEINS? THE TRACKS THROUGHOUT THE LAYOUT WERE STANNED RED? WHEN THE SPEEDING ENGINE WITH ITS LINE OF FREIGHT CARS WHIZZED BY ME, I GAPPED? A BOX CAR DOOR WAS OPEN? A STANNED STEELBALL BAZED OUT AT ME? THERE WERE OTHER BOX-CARS... EACH WHIPPED WITH ITS BOMB CARDS? THE OPEN HOPPER CARS CARRIED SEVERED FINGERS... JOES? THE TRAIN CARS WERE FILLED WITH BLOOD? HORACE GIBBLED



HOW BERRIE'S SON BY RAILROAD? SHE, EH, EH... JOVES TO... EH, EH... TRAVEL!

YOU'LL BE JARRED BY THE STARTLING CLIMAX  
OF THIS SHOCKING NARRATIVE!

# WHAT!

AT THE CURB, THE BIG RED MOVING-VAN STANDS QUIETLY—ITS REAR DOORS GAPIING OPEN LIKE THE MOUTH OF SOME MEDIOCRAL MONSTER! EVEN NOW, THE HISSY MOVERS ARE PULLING ARTICLES OF FURNITURE FROM WITHIN IT—LIVING THE SIDEWALK BEFORE THE GIANT WHITE HOUSE! ON THE PORCH A MAN AND A WOMAN STARE GLEETLY, STARING AT THE YELLOW SCRAP OF PAPER TACKED UPON THE SPOTLESS DOOR.

YOUR NAME IS JOHN SMITH? YOU'RE AN AMERICAN? WITH A GOOD AMERICAN NAME? YOU'RE A CHURCHGOER? A FAMILY MAN? A RESPECTED MEMBER OF YOUR COMMUNITY? YOU'RE WATCHING THIS COUPLE HONOR THE STREET HEAD THE NOTE YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBORS HAVE TACKLED THERE!



**A SHOCK  
SUSPENSORY**

WHAT, WHAT DOES IT  
SAY, DAVE?

IT, IT SAYS "DON'T MOVE IN, JEW  
YOU'LL BE SHOWN!" WE DON'T  
WANT JEWS IN THIS NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD!"



THEY SEE IT, ED?  
THEY'RE READ-  
ING IT!

MAYBE THEY'LL TAKE  
THE NOTE, ED, JOHN?

LOOK?  
THEY'RE  
READING  
IT!

YES, JOHN SMITH! THEY'RE *READING* IT! PERHAPS THERE'S NO PLACE *LEFT* FOR THEM TO GO? YOU HATE THEM, DON'T YOU JOHN? YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBORS HATE JEWS...

THEY'RE BRAGGING  
IN THE FURNITURE,  
ED!

DIRTY BITCHES! THEY'RE  
READING FOR IT! NOW  
THEY'RE GOING TO GET IT!



IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT THEIR PARENTS AND THEIR PARENTS' PARENTS WERE BORN HERE, DOES IT, JOHN? THEY'RE JEWS! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! YOU THINK THEY'RE DIFFERENT... AND YOU DON'T WANT THEM AROUND...



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I DON'T KNOW! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT! WE'LL HAVE TO GO SOMETHING!

SO NOW THEY'RE MOVED IN, JOHN! THE THREATS DON'T CHANGE THEIR MINDS! THE PHONE CALLS... THE LETTERS... THE BRIDE REMARKS YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBORS MADE! THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER TO THEM! PERHAPS THEY'RE USED TO THAT SORT OF THING...JOHN...



WELL, LET'S BREAK IT UP, BOYS! WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW... ON THE TRAIN...

WHEN DID YOU FIRST LEARN TO HATE, JOHN? DID YOUR MOTHER TEACH IT TO YOU? DID YOUR CHILDHOOD FRIENDS USE YOU UP? DID YOU LEARN IT FROM YOUR WIFE, YOUR DAUGHTER? DID ED, YOUR NEIGHBOR, TIP YOU OFF WHEN JOHN...WHEN DID YOU BECOME INFECTED WITH THE DISEASE CALLED HATE?...



THEY LOOK LIKE NICE PEOPLE, JOHN! NICE PEOPLE, JOHN! NICE PEOPLE, JOHN! NICE PEOPLE, JOHN! NICE PEOPLE, JOHN! NICE PEOPLE, JOHN!

DID YOUR FATHER... A SMALL TOWN DOCTOR... TELL YOU THAT, JOHN? DID HE LIST THE SPECIFIC DIFFERENCES BETWEEN YOU AND THEM? DID HE TELL YOU THEIR BLOOD WAS DIFFERENT... THEIR BONES... THEIR HAIR? HE WAS A DOCTOR, JOHN! HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!



I SAID, LET'S GOV 'EM OUT!

YOU HEAR, USE FORCE, ED!

WHY NOT? WE TRIED TO WARN 'EM NICELY! WE PHONED 'EM! WE WROTE 'EM LETTERS! MAYBE IF WE BEAT 'EM UP, OTHER-WISE, MORE'LL START COMING IN!



NO TELLING WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO OUR REAL-ESTATE VALUES IF THAT HAPPENS! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, ED!



HE TAKES THE SAME TRAIN YOU DO, DOESN'T HE, JOHN? HE WEARS THE SAME KIND OF CLOTHES... EATS THE SAME KIND OF FOOD... SMOKES THE SAME BRAND OF CIGARETTES... ROOTS FOR THE SAME BASEBALL TEAM! BUT HE'S A JEW! DO YOU AND ED AND THE OTHERS WANT FOR HIM CHEEKS RIGHT...



HERE HE COMES NOW!

WAIT! HE GETS HIND! IT'S DANGER HERE!

AND SUDDENLY YOU'RE UPON HIM... BEATING... KICKING... SWEARING...



WAKE YOU'LL GET THE IDEA, JEW!

WE DON'T WANT YOU, CRUMB!

MOVE, BLAST YOU!

AND YOU'RE A LITTLE BIRD THAT NIGHT WHEN YOU GET HOME, AREN'T YOU, JOHN? THERE'S BLOOD-STAIN ON YOUR SHIRT... BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS? YOU AND THE OTHERS DID A GOOD JOB, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU DON'T SEE MUCH OF HIM AFTER THAT NIGHT, DO YOU, JOHN? HE TAKES A DIFFERENT TRAIN, NOW? HE CROSSES THE STREET TO AVOID YOU? BUT HE *DOESN'T MOVE*, DOES HE?...  
 STUBBORN...?  
 HE WON'T LEARN!  
 THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY!  
 WHAT'S THAT, ED?



THE PLANS ARE MADE? THE HATE FESTERS? YOU DON'T EVEN HEAR YOUR WIFE MARY'S WORDS? YOU'RE TOO ENROUSED IN WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR DAVE AND ETHEL BOLE...

AND THEN YOU'RE OUT THERE, JOHN... UNDER THE BLACK STAR-STUDED EYE, WITH THE BOYS' WHISPERS...



I SAID YOUR *WIFE'S* COMING TO VISIT US, JOHN? SHE WROTE?

WHY OH! THAT'S NICE! YOU... YOU BETTER GO ON UP WITH US? ME, MARY? I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO TONIGHT!

I BROUGHT A CAR OF BARCLINE?

O'HON! LET'S GO!

HATED HOW THEY'LL DECIDE IT'S TOO HOT FOR 'EM 'ROUND HERE!

THE LIGHTED MATCHES ON THE GASOLINE-SOAKED SHINGLETS, DRUPTS INTO AN ORANGE GLOW! YOU WATCH AS THE HURRYING FLAMES LEAP UP THE SIDES OF THE QUARTER WHITE HOUSE...



"NO LIGHTS ON! THEY MUST BE SLEEPING!"

"THEY'LL WAKE UP, IN *DIFFERENT* WAYS THAN *DEAD!*"

THEY'RE UP THERE, ON THE SECOND FLOOR... SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY! THE FIERY LIGHT OF THE CONSUMING FLAMES SILHOUETTES THEM...



"THEY'RE TRAPPED UP THERE!"

"THEY'RE GOING TO *JUMP!*"

**WAIT!**

AND THEN THE CONFUSION AS THE FIRE ENGINES ARRIVE! THE BAILING OF THE AMBULANCE SIREN...



"*ONE SIDE!* STAND BACK!"

THE PANIC, AS THE NEIGHBORHOOD POURED OUT OF ITS HOUSES...



"IT'S GOING TO *SPREAD!*"

"*ALL OF OUR HOMES WILL GO UP!*"

SOON THE HOUSE IS A ROARING INFERNO! YOU'VE SNEAKED AWAY! WHY DON'T THEY COME OUT? THE WHOLE BOTTOM FLOOR IS A MASS OF FLAME! SUDDENLY...



THE WOMAN LEAPS FIRST... HER BODY LIMP, LIKE A RAG DOLL! SHE HITS THE GROUND WITH A DULL THUD! THE WAR FOLLOWS, HOWLING LIKE A WART DOG...



"*NOO... LAAA!*"

**SEE YOU!**

AND THE RELIEF WHEN THE FLAMES OF HATE ARE BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL... TEMPORARY RELIEF, FOR THE AMBULANCE DOCTOR ANNOUNCES...



"THIS WOMAN IS *DEAD!* *BROKEN HEART!* THE *MAN,* THE *WOMAN'S DEAD TOO!*"

HEARD THAT *DIFFERENT* FROM YOU, JOHN SMITH? DO THEY HAVE TO *DRY* BECAUSE OF IT? GO BACK TO YOUR HOME, JOHN! STAND AND WATCH FROM YOUR WINDOW AS THE BLACKENED SKELETON OF THEIR ONCE LOVELY HOME...

MAY, JOHN? WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN?  
DON'T GO *SOFT*, MARY! THEY WERE *JERKS*? WE DON'T WANT *JERKS*? THEY'RE NO GOOD!

YOU... YOU AND THE BOYS *KILLED* THEM...  
IT WAS AN *ACCIDENT*, MARY! WE ONLY WANTED TO *SCARE* 'EM!



JOHN! JOHN! IS THAT MY SON TALKING?  
MOTHER, *SHUT UP!*

MA? WE DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN!  
NO! BUT I HEARD I HEARD IT ALL! I'M... I'M *ASHAMED* OF YOU, JOHN!

MAY, JOHN! THEY'RE STARTING TO *DRAG* AROUND! THEY'RE... OH!  
DID HE HELP YOU? DID HE HELP YOU *KILL* THEM?  
PLEASE, MA! ED! THIS IS MY *MOTHER!*



I'M *NOT* YOUR MOTHER! NOT YOUR *REAL* MOTHER!

MA? ED'S MY *NEIGHBOR!* PLEASE!  
I... I *BETTER* GO, JOHN!

NO! *STAY!* LISTEN! MY HUSBAND WAS A *DOCTOR!* ONE NIGHT THAT *SEAT* FOR HIM? THERE'D BEEN AN *ACCIDENT!* A *MAN* KILLED? HIS *PREGNANT* WIFE INJURED? MY HUSBAND DELIVERED THE *BABY* BEFORE SHE DIED!



ARE YOU LISTENING, JOHN? ARE YOU?

WE TOOK THAT BABY AWAY! WE BROUGHT HIM UP AS OUR OWN... AND BELIEVE IN OUR OWN FAITH...

WAI! YOU MEAN...

I NEVER INTENDED TO TELL YOU, JOHN! I NEVER HAD TO! FEEL! YOU'RE ADOPTED!

MA!

YOUR PARENTS... YOUR REAL PARENTS... WERE JEWISH!

ARE YOU DIFFERENT, JOHN? ARE YOU DIFFERENT NOW? DO YOU FEEL ANY DIFFERENT? DO YOU LOOK ANY DIFFERENT? ARE YOU THE SAME? MAH YOU WERE TEN MINUTES AGO... WATCHING THAT LAST WHISP OF SMOKE RISE AWAY...

OH LORD! OH LORD! WHAT... WHAT HAVE I DONE? SOB... SOB... WHAT HAVE I DONE...

COUSIN! WELL... I'LL BE SOME...

WHAT NOW, JOHN? WHAT CAN YOU DO NOW, NOW THAT YOU'VE FOUND OUT...

HOW STUPID I'VE BEEN! HOW STUPID! STUPID!

COME TO BED, JOHN!

NOW LOOK UP, JOHN! LOOK AT ED! LOOK HOW HE'S STARING AT YOU! DO YOU SEE IT, JOHN? DO YOU SEE THE HAZE... THERE... IN HIS EYES...

ED! WAIT! ED!

LET HIM GO, JOHN! LET HIM GO!



CAN YOU SLEEP, JOHN? CAN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES AND NOT SEE THOSE SILHOUETTES AGAINST THE FIERY FLAMES... THOSE SCREAMING PRISONERS... FALLING... LIKE RAG DOLLS?



AND HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, JOHN, WHEN THE BOYS TURN AWAY WHEN YOU SIT NEXT TO THEM ON THE TRAIN...



ED? FOR PETE'S SAKE! WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER TEN YEARS!

OH WHEN THEY CROSS THE STREETS TO AVOID YOU... CHARLIE? IT'S JOHN? THE SAME JOHN? IS THERE ANYTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT ME?



HOW ABOUT THE TIME YOUR SON COMES HOME FROM SCHOOL... SCARED... TORN... GUT... BRUISED...



THEY CALLED ME... SON... THEY CALLED ME A... NEW-BOY!

YOU'RE JOHN SMITH? YOU'RE AN AMERICAN JOHN? HOW CAN THEY DO THIS TO YOU NOW?...



WHAT DOES IT SAY, JOHN?

IT... IT SAYS, 'MOVE... JEW! WE DON'T WANT JEWS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!'

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE... JOHN? WHAT MADE YOU HATE THEM? WHY DO THEY HATE YOU NOW?



CAN'T YOU SEE? CAN'T YOU SEE HOW WRONG WE ARE... HOW WRONG WE'VE BEEN?

SORRY, JEW!

HATE IS GOOD, JOHN! HATE IS IMPROVED! WHERE DO WE LEARN IT? WHO TEACHES IT TO US? HOW CAN IT BE SO EASY? LOOK JOHN! THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU... THERE... IN THAT DARK PLACE...



MAYBE YOU'LL GET THE IDEA, JEW!

WE DON'T WANT YOU, CRUMB!

MORE, PLEASE, YOU!

THE BEATING IS PAINFUL, ISN'T IT JOHN? IS IT YOUR PUNISHMENT? MUST PAIN BE THE ONLY TEACHER? CAN'T WE LEARN WITHOUT PAIN? CAN'T WE LEARN TO LOVE... INSTEAD OF TO HATE? YOU'RE LEARNING NOW, AREN'T YOU? THE KICKING... THE BEATING... IT'S TEACHING YOU...



BUT THE OTHERS? WHICH WILL THEY BEAT?

THE END



HERE IS A SCIENCE-FICTION YARN WITH SHEER,  
STARK TERROR IN ITS ELECTRIFYING FINISH!

# WHAT FUR?!



## A SCIENCE-FICTION SUSPENSE STORY

THE ZERO-CAR DROPPED SMILE ON THE BUILDING  
ROOF, AND HE TOOK THE HYDROLIFT DOWN TO THE  
SIXTY-NINTH LEVEL. A TALL MAN OPENED THE SOLAR-  
APARTMENT DOOR...

CAPTAIN LIMFORT STEPPED ASIDE AND ENILE  
ENTERED THE LAVISHLY FURNISHED TWENTY-SECOND  
CENTURY SOLAR-FLAT...



EMILE OPENED THE BOX HE'D BEEN CARRYING AND LIFTED OUT THE EXPENSIVE SCARF.

YOUR WIFE HAS EXCELLENT TASTE. I THINK CAPT. LIMPORTO THESE ARE BEWONDING BRINKS! HOT BRINK-DIED BRINKS! DISBUSTION! A SKOWN SBR IS WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD. THERE GAMI!



THIS FOUR SCARF??

THE WHOLE IDEA... FUR COATS... FUR SCARFS... STOLE... CAPES! IT'S ANNOYING! YOU TRAP SOME HELPLESS ANIMAL... SKIN IT... AND DRAPE IT AROUND A WOMAN'S NECK!



OH, MR. LE DOLL? IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

DO YOU LOVE IT ON ME, MR. LE DOLL? VERY MUCH! YES, MR. LE DOLL? BECAUSE...

MY HUSBAND IS AGAINST FUR PIECES OR MORAL BRINKS. MR. LE DOLL? DON'T WIND HIM! HOW MUCH IS IT?



BE'DRINK! DON'T SHOUT! THIS IS A BEWONDING SKOWN SCARF! BRINKS ARE PRACTICALLY EXTINCT! IT'S WORTH EVERY CENT!

EXTINCT! BRINKS WERE PERDYVIA IN DRAWING WITH SKOWN!



PERDYVIA! IT'S A LITTLE PLANET IN SOLAR SYSTEM B-100! I MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING THERE ONCE! IT'S NEVER BEEN EXPLORED! I SURE! I'M THE ONLY HUMAN THAT EVER GET FOOT ON IT'S HATED TR!

ARE YOU SURE THEY WERE SKOWN?





I KNOW A SPOT WHERE I CAN GET SOME OF THESE ANIMALS WERE SKINNED!

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, CAPT. LIMPONT...



I COULD MAKE YOU VERY RICH!

WRAPPED UP THERE AND TRAP THOSE LITTLE THINGS!



EXACTLY IF THEY ARE SKINNED, THEN FUR'S ARE VERY VALUABLE!

THEY ARE... AND I'M AGAINST IT! IT'S ONE OF THOSE POOR THINGS!



LOOK AT THEM... LAID END TO END... LIKE SOME BODY GRAY HANGING AROUND HER NECK!

SKINNED!

YOU NEED ONLY TAKE ME THERE, LIMPONT! YOU NEEDN'T TRAP AND SKIN THEM!



I'D BE A PARTY TO IT!

I'LL PAY YOU FOR TRANSPORTING ME! TAKE ME TO VERDUNA... THAT'S ALL I ASK! I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!



THE COST OF CHARTERING MY ROCKET-SHIP AND CREW WILL BE \$4000 PER DAY! VERDUNA IS A TEN-DAY-JOURNEY EACH WAY!

YOU'VE HIRED, CAPTAIN... FOR ME AND YOUR CREW... AND ITS CREW!



REMEMBER, LE BOUL... YOUR BUSINESS ON VERDUNA IS YOUR OWN CONCERN! I AM AGAINST THE EVIL PRACTICE YOU WOULD BE IN! I AM A ROCKET TRANSPORTER! NOTHING MORE!

I WILL REMEMBER, CAPT. LIMPONT! WHEN DO WE LEAVE?

CAPTAIN LIMFORT'S ROCKET-SHIP LEFT EARTH TWO DAYS LATER, BOUND FOR VERDYNIA...



TEN DAYS LATER...

ATTENTION! ALL PASSENGERS! ATTENTION! PREPARE FOR LANDING! APPROACHING DESTINATION... VERDYNIA!



AND THEN THE SHIP WAS DOWN...

ALL RIGHT, LE DOUX? YOU CAN EITHER OPERATE FROM THE SHIP OR MAKE DUMP WHERE YOU SEE FIT?

SINCE YOU DISAPPROVE OF WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO DO, CAPTAIN, WE'LL MAKE OUR OWN CAMP!



EMILE LE DOUX AND HIS ASSOCIATES SET OFF ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS...

LOOK, EMILE! LIMFORT WAS RIGHT! A STUMP!



THE BOUNTY-HUNTING BEGAN IN ERNEST...

HOW MANY IS THAT, EMILE?

SEVENTY-FIVE! YESSY, HENRI! WE ARE DOING WELL!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, CAPTAIN LIMFORT LOOKED OUT OF HIS ROCKET-SHIP PORT AND SAW A BARRED FIRE-PIPE DOWNING ACROSS THE CLEARING...



EMILE LE DOUX WAS OUT AND BRUISED! HE CAPTED OUT HIS STORY...

IT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! THOSE FRENCH... THOSE HORRIBLE FRINGS... I RACED OUR CAMP!

COMPOSE YOURSELF, LE DOUX! TELL ME EVERYTHING!



"WE'D PITCHED CAMP ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM THE SHIP! WE'D HAD A GOOD DAY'S TRAPPING... ALMOST SEVENTY-FIVE BELTS! SUDDENLY, THE GROUND BEGAN TO SHAKE..."



"EMILE! FEEL THAT?"

"SOMETHING'S COMING!"

"THEY WERE HERE... *MURDERED!* HARRY ALIEN MONSTERS!"



"GOOD LORD!"

"YAAAAAAAAGHHH!"

"THEY STORMED DOWN UPON US! I MANAGED TO HIDE BENEATH AN OVERHANGING ROCK, AND SO WASN'T SEEN! THE LOATHSOME THINGS CAPTURED THE OTHERS..."



"EEEEEEEEE..."

"AAGGH!"

"AND RIGHT THERE BEFORE MY EYES... *MURDERED THEM!*"



"GROG!"

"IT WAS THE *BLOODIEST* SIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN! CAPTAIN... I'W *SHOCK!*"



"ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE DEAD... ALL OF THEM? THE OTHERS?"

"ABSOLUTELY! LET'S LEAVE THIS CURSED PLACE!"



"PREPARE FOR TAKE-OFF! PREPARE FOR TAKE-OFF!"

"SUDDENLY THE SHIP SHOOK..."



"WHAT'S THAT?"

"SOMETHING'S COMING!"

CAPTAIN LIMFORT DARTED TO THE PORT...

HOLF SHORE!  
LE DOUX!  
DOOM  
DOORLY!

IT... IT...  
IT'S THEM!

LOOK AROUND  
THEIR NECKS!

BOOD  
LORD!

WHAT IN BLAZES  
ARE YOU ENGORGED  
ABOUT, LE DOUX!

BUT THAT...  
THAT'S  
DIFFERENT!

CAPTAIN LIMFORT SLAMMED THE PORT SHUT! THE ROCKET TUBES BEGAN TO FIRE! THE SHIP BEGAN TO  
RIDE! THE MANNY WONDERS HESITATED... WATCHING IT! ASKING THEIR NECKS, THE DEAR-WHITE HUMAN  
SKINS HUNG LIMPLY... THE ARTIFICIAL EYES STARING...

IS IT DIFFERENT, LE DOUX?  
THESE FURRY CREATURES WEAR  
HUMAN PELTS? WE HUMAN  
WEAR FURS? IS IT DIFFERENT?  
IS IT?



THE IMPACT OF THE HORRIFYING WIND-UP TO THIS STORY WILL GURDLE YOUR BLOOD!

# COLD CUTS!

YOUR NAME IS VICTOR BARNON! FOR OVER A MONTH YOU'VE PLANNED TO MURDER HELLER... YOUR WIFE! FOR OVER A MONTH, YOU'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT... WORKED IT OUT OVER AND OVER IN YOUR MIND! AND NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! HELLER'S CRUMPLED BODY LIES ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR IN AN EVER-WIDENING POOL OF BLOOD! YOU STARE DOWN AT IT...

I'M ASKING YOU... ARE YOU FOR GOOD? TONIGHT, WHEN IT'S DARK, I'LL BASH THE CAR AGAINST TO THE DELIVERY ENTRANCE, AND...

**A HORROR  
SUSPENSE STORY**



SUDDENLY, YOUR BLOOD FREEZES IN YOUR VEINS! THE TELEPHONE BEGINS TO RING! ITS BIZARRE JANGLE ECHOES THROUGH THE APARTMENT...



HONFRON WHO IN BLAZES CAN THAT BE?

YOU PICK UP THE PHONE! THE VOICE ON THE OTHER END IS FASER...

HELLO, HELLER! THEY'RE HERE! THOSE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO SUBLET YOUR APARTMENT WHILE YOU'RE AWAY!

THIS ISN'T HELLER, CHARLIE! IT'S FID! HELLER - ER, HELLER'S HOME UPSTATE ALREADY!



OH! HELLO, VIC? I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE LEAVING TOGETHER... TOMORROW MORNING, EARLY!

HELEN DECIDED TO GO ON AHEAD TO OPEN THE PLACE! I'M FOLLOWING IN THE CAR!

WELL, I'LL BE HAPPY OPEN, VIC! GOT THESE PEOPLE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN YOUR PLACE! THEY CAME TO SEE IT!

NOT NOW, CHARLIE! NOW ABOUT LATER ON FOREVERT!

YOU DRAFT, VIC? THEY CAME IN SPECIAL TO SEE IT... FRID AFTERNOON? I CAN'T STALL 'EM OFF! WHAT'S PROBABLY WHY CAN'T I SHOW IT TO 'EM NOW?

TE... IT'S PRETTY AWESOME, CHARLIE! I'D EN... WANT TO STRAIGHTEN IT UP A BIT!



WE'LL BE OVER IN HALF AN HOUR, VIC! G'LONG! CLICK!

CHARLIE! WAIT! BLAST! HE RUNG UP!



HALF AN HOUR, VIC? YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HELEN'S BODY! THINGS AREN'T GOING EXACTLY AS YOU'D PLANNED... EN? YOU'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT CHARLIE... YOUR REAL-ESTATE AGENT FRIEND? HE'D INSISTED THAT HE COULD SUBLEASE YOUR APARTMENT WHILE YOU WERE GONE.



THE CLOSET? I'LL MOVE HER BODY INTO THOSE PEOPLE'LL NOSE AROUND IN THE CLOSETS!

NOW YOU'RE FRIGHTENED, VIC? IT'S AROUND BARKING OUTSIDE! YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT HELEN'S BODY IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE... AND FAST!

IT'S ONLY A THREE ROOM APARTMENT, VIC! WHERE CAN YOU HIDE HER BODY WHERE PEOPLE WHO ARE GOING TO INSPECT IT WON'T LOOK? AND THEN, YOU SEE IT... IN THE KITCHEN...



WHERE CAN I HIDE HER? WHERE? I... I...



OF COURSE! THE FREEZER! THE FROZEN FOOD LOCKER!



BUT THEY **WANT** LOOK THERE TOO, VIC? CAREFUL, NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO **FRISK!** IF THEY **SEE** SOMETHING THEY WERE FAMILIAR WITH... YES... THAT'S IT, VIC! HURRY NOW! ONLY **TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES** TO GO! GOSH HER BODY TO THE **BATHROOM!**



INTO THE **FOUR PAM!** NOW YOU'RE TALKING...



THE **KNIFE!** THE **SHARP** ONE IN THE **CABINET!** THAT'S THE ONE! HURRY...



...**BROWN PAPER!** HELPER USED TO **SAVE** IT! THERE! IN THE **CABINET!** UNDER THE **SHIRT!** NOW YOU'VE **FOUND** IT...



HURRY, VIC! **TWENTY-TWO MINUTES** LEFT! YOU'VE GOT **WORK** TO DO... AN **AWFUL LOT** OF **WORK** TO DO! **BACK** INTO THE **BATHROOM!**



**SPREAD** OUT THE **SHEETS** OF **BROWN PAPER** ON THE **FLOOR!** NOW, **TURN** ON THE **WATER** OF THE **TUB!** IT'LL **MAKE** THE **SOBBY** JOB **EASIER!** LESS **MESSY!** THERE! THAT'S IT...



AND NOW, **VICTOR** PERSON, **START** **CUTTING** UP YOUR **MURDERED** WIFE'S **DORSEY!** **REGARDE!**... **VICTOR!**... YOU'RE **GOING** TO **WRAP** UP **EACH** **PIECE** AND **STORE** THEM IN THE **FROZER** **FOOD** **LOCKER!** JUST **LIKE** ALL THE **OTHER** **PACKAGES** OF **FROZEN** **MEATS!** **STEEL** YOURSELF, **VICTOR!** THE **FIRST** **BACK** IS THE **HARDEST!** **HURRY,** NOW! **HURRY!** THERE...



AND NOW... IT'S DONE! IT'S AMAZING, ISN'T IT VICTOR, HOW SOON YOU CAN GET INTO ONE OF THOSE LOOKERS? AND JUST IN CASE, YOU'VE HIDDEN THE TELL-TALE SECTIONS UNDER-NEATH, AND PUT THE MORE INNOCUOUS HOOKINGS ON TOP! PUT THAT LAST PACKAGE IN NOW...



WAIT, VICTOR! DON'T BREATHE A WHIFF OF RELIEF, YET! CLEAN UP THE BATHROOM! THE BLOODY KNIFE! THE STAINED TUB AND SPATTERED WALL! THE STICKY FLOOR! THAT'S THE BOY! MAKE IT SPOTLESS...



THE DOORBELL, VICTOR! THEY'RE HERE! HURRY! THE KITCHEN FLOOR! YOU FORGOT IT...

NICE AND CLEAN! THERE...

EVERYTHING IS SET, VICTOR! OPEN 'EM UP! HELLO! COME IN, FOLKS... MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON! CHARLIE...



MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON START THEIR MORNING AROUND YOU FOLLOW THEM? AND YOU WERE HURRY? THE CLOSETS ARE THE FIRST THINGS THEY FEEL INTO...

THE BEDROOM... THE LIVING ROOM... THE KITCHEN...

OR YOU HAVE A FROZEN FOOD LOCKER? HOW CONVENIENT?

IT'LL BE EMPTY 'TIL LATE WHEN YOU'RE READY TO MOVE IN, MR. JOHNSON!

THE PLACE, THEN? EN... WHEN CAN WE MOVE IN, MR. BENSON?



TOMORROW, IF YOU LIKE I'M LEAVING TONIGHT! MY WIFE AND I TOOK A PLACE IN THE MOUNTAINS FOR THREE MONTHS!

OH! WELL! TODAY'S FRIDAY! WE'LL PROBABLY MOVE IN ON MONDAY! YES... WE'LL TAKE THE PLACE, MR. BENSON! IT'S LOVELY!



THEY START TO LEAVE! YOU'RE ANXIOUS, AREN'T YOU, VIC? YOU WANT TO GET YOUR WIFE'S REMAINS OUT OF THE FROZEN FOOD LOCKER! THEN...



BETTER GIVE ME THE KEY, VIC! YOU'LL BE HOME WHEN THE JOHNSONS COME BACK!

OH! YES! SURE! HERE, CHARLIE!

I'LL BE BACK LATER, VIC! I'LL HELP YOU PACK!

NEVER MIND, CHARLIE! I...



NO, BOTHER, VIC! BE BACK SOON AS I DRIVE THESE FOLKS TO THE STATION!

CHARLIE! I'D RATHER YOU WOULDNT... BOTHER! CHARLIE!



BUT HE DOESN'T LISTEN! AND THEN HE'S GONE! YOU DORSE! BUT WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT, VIC? YOU'RE TAKING THE CONTENTS OF THE LOCKER OFFSAFE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? CHARLIE WILL EVEN HELP YOU LOAD THE CAR.



OF COURSE! I CAN DUMP THE PARCELS ALONG THE WAY SOMEWHERE! THERE'S A BYWEG ON ROUTE 88...

DO YOU BEGIN TO PACK! WHAT A SET-UP! YOU'LL SAY HELEN NEVER GOT TO THE CASH... THAT SHE JUST DISAPPEARED! CHARLIE! COME BACK SOON AFTER...



WELL... THAT'S ALL THE CLOTHES, CHARLIE!

WHAT TIME ARE YOU LEAVING, VIC?

SOON AS WE GET THE MEAT AND FROZEN STUFF PACKED INTO THE CAR! O'MOR! HELP ME!

SURE! HEY! PHONE'S RINGING...



YOU PICK UP THE PHONE? IT'S ED, YOUR PARTNER.

SORRY TO CALL LIKE THIS, VIC? I KNOW YOU AND HELEN START YOUR VACATION TOMORROW! BUT... WELL... YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO DELAY THE TRIP!

WHAT? BUT HELEN'S LEFT ALREADY! SHE WENT ON AHEAD!

IT'LL ONLY BE A DAY OR TWO, VIC! I'D TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF! ONLY I DON'T KNOW THE ACCOUNT! IT'S EDWARD, IN SAVILLE!

SAVILLE? BUT I'M GOING NORTH... NOT SOUTH...

SORRY, VIC! RUN DOWN AND SEE WHAT'S UP! HELEN WON'T MIND! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS ACCOUNT MEANS TO US!

I KNOW! BLAST IT! WELL! I SURE I'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY!

YOU HANG UP... ANGRY...

WHAT'S UP, VIC? YOU LOOK BORED!

I'VE GOT TO GO DOWN TO SAVILLE ON BUSINESS! G'WON! LET'S FINISH LOADING THE CAR!

BUT YOU CAN'T PUT THE FROZEN STUFF IN NOW! IT'LL SPILL BEFORE YOU GO THERE AND THEN SMOG! UPDATE TO FOUR CABIN! WHY NOT PICK IT UP ON THE WAY BACK? I'D HAVE TO SEE ALL THAT MEAT SMOG!

YOU'RE JOHN, CHARLIE? WON'T I'VE GOT TO MAKE TIME? I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME! AND THANKS FOR BENTING THE PLACE! I'LL TRY AND GET BACK BEFORE THE JOHNSONS MOVE IN!

THEY'RE NOT MOVING IS TILL MONDAY! YOU'LL BE BACK BEFORE THEN!

OH, SURE! I SHOULD BE BACK BY SUNDAY! POOR HELEN! SHE'LL WORRY ABOUT ME! I'D BETTER SEND HER A TELEGRAM!

SO YOU DRIVE SOUTH TO SAVILLE, VICTOR BENSOW AND ALL THE WAY DOWN, YOUR MIND IS ON THOSE BROWN PAPER PACKAGES IN THE FREEZER BACK IN YOUR APARTMENT.

BLAST IT! THIS WOULD HAVE TO COME UP...

IN SATYVILLE, YOU SEE ENHARTY AND STRAIGHTEN EVERYTHING OUT! THEN YOU SPEED BACK! IT'S SUNDAY AFTERNOON WHEN YOU ARRIVE AT THE APARTMENT...



YOU DASH OVER TO CHARLIE'S HOME...



I NEED THE KEY, CHARLIE!  
I...

YOU'LL JOIN US FOR DINNER, VICI FOLKS! THIS IS NO BERSERK... A FRIEND OF MINE!



CHARLIE HAS COMPANY! THEY'RE JUST SITTING DOWN TO DINNER...



YOU TRY TO WORK YOUR WAY OUT, BUT CHARLIE IS INSTANT! SO YOU SIT DOWN WITH THEM! YOU'RE NERVOUS... ANXIOUS! YOU PICK AT YOUR FOOD...



CHARLIE SHAPS HIS FINGERS AND LAUGHS...



YEAH! IT'S YOUR HEART! I BORROWED IT... TOOK IT FROM YOUR FREETER! YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?



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